

4-26-2019

## An Artist's Prayer

Brian Campbell

Cedarville University, [brcampbell@cedarville.edu](mailto:brcampbell@cedarville.edu)

Follow this and additional works at: <https://digitalcommons.cedarville.edu/cedarvillereview>



Part of the [Poetry Commons](#)

[DigitalCommons@Cedarville](#) provides a publication platform for fully open access journals, which means that all articles are available on the Internet to all users immediately upon publication. However, the opinions and sentiments expressed by the authors of articles published in our journals do not necessarily indicate the endorsement or reflect the views of DigitalCommons@Cedarville, the Centennial Library, or Cedarville University and its employees. The authors are solely responsible for the content of their work. Please address questions to [dc@cedarville.edu](mailto:dc@cedarville.edu).

---

### Recommended Citation

Campbell, Brian (2019) "An Artist's Prayer," *Cedarville Review*: Vol. 19, Article 7.

Available at: <https://digitalcommons.cedarville.edu/cedarvillereview/vol19/iss1/7>

---

## An Artist's Prayer

### Keywords

Cedarville, creative writing, poetry, Brian Campbell

### Creative Commons License



This work is licensed under a [Creative Commons Attribution-Noncommercial-No Derivative Works 4.0 License](https://creativecommons.org/licenses/by-nc-nd/4.0/).

### About the Contributor

Brian Campbell is majoring in music education at Cedarville University. He draws inspiration for his poetry from his life as a missionary kid, filled with countless transitions, multicultural experiences, unique adventures, and lifelong friends. He is thankful for these experiences God has given him, and through his poetry, Brian desires to give his readers new perspectives on themes like love and time through the challenging, but ultimately blessed, life of a third culture kid.

# AN ARTIST'S PRAYER

---

BRIAN CAMPBELL

Vincent sat in the upper room  
Communing with the world beyond the window's glass  
With his drinking eyes and flowers in bloom  
Yellow on pale blue canvas

Elohim, may the toil of my hands  
Bear witness to your marvelous name;  
As Michelangelo, for a thousand  
Days, painted thy atoning plan  
In darkness, thy glory to proclaim

Jehovah, may the sound of my hope  
Remind the earth of your faithful word;  
As Messiaen, in kaleidoscopes  
Of aural color, crippled the lope  
Of cruel time for all souls who heard

My Abba, may the trust in my heart  
Believe when I cannot understand;  
As Andrei, bleeding with wounds that smart  
In his soul, in a world ripped apart  
By chaos, drew Christ in the wasteland

Vincent saw yellow everywhere  
He saw it in shacks, in stars, in ripples of sun;  
Give me your eyes, and this yellow torch to bear  
These reflections of your Son